

GENTLEMENCOMICS  
*presents*

# Maya

SENSUAL INTELLIGENCE

Episode 4:  
Operation Belly Dance

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DESPITE HER ADVENTOROUS PROFESSIONAL LIFE AS SEXY SECRET AGENT...

MAYA TRIED HARD TO MAINTAIN A 'NORMAL' PRIVATE ONE.

IT SMELLS  
LIKE OLD PEOPLE.

I THINK  
I'LL PASS.

YOU COULDN'T  
AFFORD IT  
ANYWAY!

LIKE OTHER YOUNG PEOPLE, SHE LIKED TO WINDOW SHOP...



AS WELL AS GO OUT AND STIR UP A LITTLE TROUBLE.



WHAT SHE DIDNT HAVE WERE MANY FRIENDS HER OWN AGE.























HERE WE ARE.  
I HOPE YOU  
LIKE IT.



HELLO,  
BASHAR.

HEY,  
BASHAR! COME,  
JOIN US.

I'LL STOP BY  
LATER.

YOU'RE  
AWFULLY POPULAR  
HERE.



PERFECT.  
THE SHOW'S ABOUT  
TO BEGIN.

SHOW?  
YOU DIDN'T SAY  
ANYTHING ABOUT











WASNT THAT  
TREMENDOUS?

BASHAR,  
I SHOULD GO.

WAIT,  
I WANT YOU TO  
MEET SOMEONE.

WHAT  
A PIG!



ADARA,  
COME HERE.



MAYA ALLOW ME TO  
INTRODUCE THE BEAUTIFUL  
AND TALENTED ADARA...

IF HE  
PROPOSES A THREE-WAY,  
I'LL KICK HIM RIGHT  
IN BALLS.





... MY BABY SISTER.  
ISNT SHE AMAZING?

WHAT WAS  
I SUPPOSED TO THINK?  
A FIRST DATE TO SEE SEXY  
BELLY DANCERS?

YOU MEAN  
YOU THOUGHT--

LATER...



YOUR  
SISTER?

YES. THIS IS MY FAMILY'S  
RESTAURANT. AND ADARA IS THE  
MOST TALENTED OF ALL OF US.

OH, STOP IT.  
BASHAR.

BUT PLEASED TO  
MEET YOU, MAYA.  
I HOPE YOU ENJOY OUR  
HOSPITALITY.



SEXY?...  
THAT'S MY SISTER.  
IT NEVER OCCURRED  
TO ME...

THAT'S  
WHAT I LIKE  
ABOUT YOU...

WHAT'S THAT?

IT WOULD  
NEVER OCCUR TO YOU  
TO BE BOORISH LIKE  
MOST MEN.





SO...

YES?

ARE YOU GOING  
TO INVITE ME  
IN?

INVITE YOU  
IN?

THAT'S  
WHAT I MEAN!  
YOU WOULD NEVER TAKE  
ADVANTAGE OF ME!



OH, NO.  
I'D NEVER  
TAKE ADVANTAGE  
OF YOU.



GOOD.  
THAT MEANS I CAN  
TAKE ADVANTAGE  
OF YOU.

I DON'T  
HAVE MUCH  
EXPERIENCE WITH,  
YOU KNOW...

ME, UH, NEITHER.  
WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT  
TOGETHER.



I HOPE  
HE BELIEVES  
THAT!













AM I  
DOING SOMETHING  
WRONG?

NO, BASHAR.  
THIS IS SUCH  
A BEAUTIFUL MOMENT.  
I WANT TO CUM  
TOO.



TELL ME  
WHEN?









AND, OF COURSE,  
HER MENTOR WAS STAYING  
ON TOP OF THINGS.



HE DECIDED TO PAY MAYA  
A VISIT A FEW DAYS LATER.

DIDN'T  
THINK THAT SKINNY PUNK  
WAS YOUR TYPE. LOOKS LIKE ONE  
OF THOSE FRUITY STUDENTS WHO  
WORSHIP SANJEE JOOLNAMI.

NOW WHY  
BRING THAT UP?  
BESIDES, EVERY TYPE  
IS MY TYPE.

THAT'S  
THE REASON I'M  
VALUABLE TO  
YOU.



WELL, THAT AND  
YOUR HIGH TOLERANCE  
FOR PAIN.





JUST DON'T  
GET TOO ATTACHED.  
THOSE DO-GOODERS ARE  
ALL IN OVER THEIR  
HEADS.


BASHAR  
HAS NOTHING TO DO  
WITH JOOLNAMI

WHY DON'T YOU  
RELAX AND GET A LITTLE SUN,  
MIGHT DO YOU SOME GOOD.  
DON'T YOU THINK?

MENTOR?

SON OF A BITCH  
CAN DISAPPEAR  
INTO THIN AIR.

DING  
DONG!



BE RIGHT THERE!

I'M SORRY,  
I NEED YOU TO SIGN FOR  
THIS BUT I LOST MY PEN.  
DO YOU HAVE ONE  
HANDY?

SURE, I'LL BE  
RIGHT BACK.







HOW COULD  
I FORGET!



MR. JOOLNAMI  
WISHESTO SPEAK TO YOU,  
BUT IT'S NOT SAFE HERE.

PLEASE MET HIM AT  
THE AIRPORT IN 30 MINUTES.



DRIVE STRAIGHT TO  
GATE 23. INSIDE THE BOX IS A  
PASS THAT WILL GET YOU THROUGH  
SECURITY AND A COMPUTER.  
BRING BOTH.









THE DAY IT ACTUALLY WENT DOWN,  
WE WERE GETTING READY TO GO OUT FOR  
MY PARENTS' ANNIVERSARY.



DID YOU  
REMEMBER IT?

OH NO!  
I LEFT IT INSIDE.

I HAVE  
MY HOUSE KEY.  
I'LL JUST BE A  
SECOND.



HURRY, DEAR,  
WE HAVE  
RESERVATIONS.

DAD ALWAYS MADE A POINT TO CELEBRATE HIS  
ANNIVERSARY WITH THE KIDS.  
HE SAID THE ANNIVERSARY MEANT ALL OF US.  
SO MY BROTHERS AND I HAD SAVED ALL SUMMER TO  
BUY THEM A GIFT.



PLEEEEEEASE, DAD!  
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT.

YOU SHOULD'VE  
GONE BEFORE WE  
GOT I THE CAR.  
ANYBODY  
ELSE NEED THE LOO?

MAYA GONNA  
PEE HER PANTS.  
MAYA GONNA  
PEE HER





I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT MY  
DAD DID FOR A LIVING,  
BUT I KNEW IT WAS DANGEROUS.  
SO I USED MY POCKET MONEY  
TO GET MY PARENTS SOMETHING  
THEY COULD WEAR TO  
MAKE THEM SAFER.



HERE SHE IS  
...AND SHE'S BROUGHT  
SOMETHING WITH HER.

WELL,  
NOW I GET IT!







WHAT DO YOU THINK HE WANTS WITH HER?


















THE DANCING  
IS THE LEAST OF  
THE ENTERTAINMENT'S  
DUTIES TONIGHT.



I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW HOW TO  
WEAR THIS.

THE PARTY  
HAS ALREADY STARTED.  
SLIP IN THROUGH THE KITCHEN,  
PRETEND YOU'RE RUNNING LATE.  
JUST USE YOUR INSTINCTS.



WAIT A MINUTE...

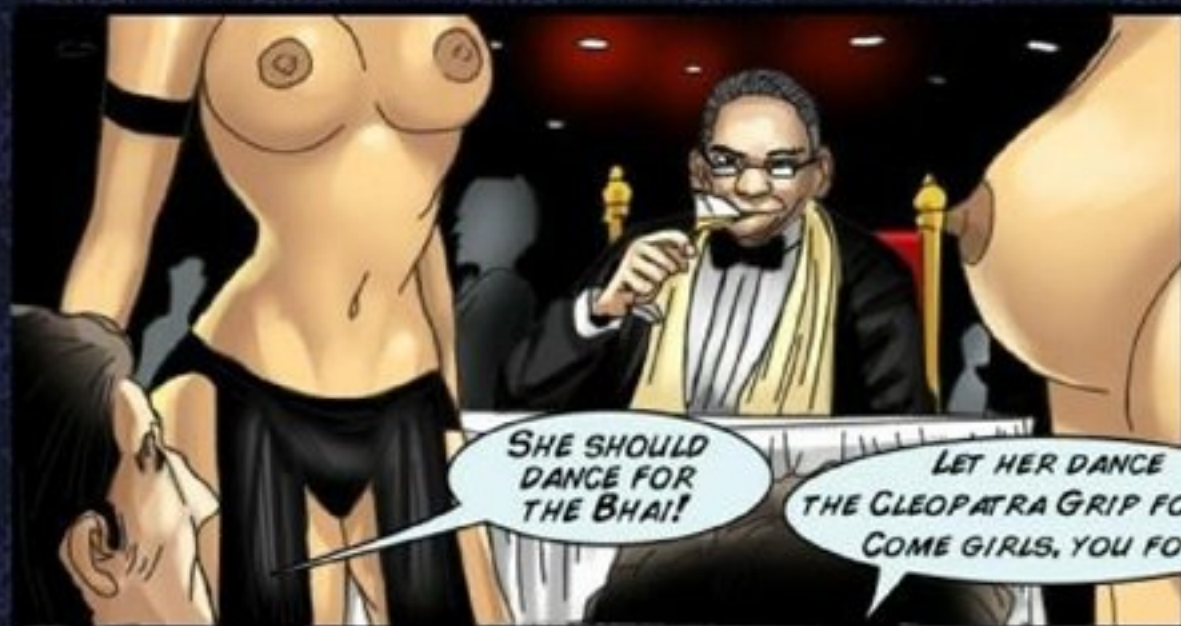


















WE  
LIFT YOU UP AND  
DROP YOU ON THE OLD  
CODGER'S COCK...

WHOA,  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
HERE?







SQUEEZE HIS  
TOOL WITH YOUR PUSSY.  
THE HARDER YOU SQUEEZE  
THE HAPPIER HE'LL BE.



THEY WANT  
MORE CHAMPAGNE.  
WE'RE ALREADY DOWN  
TO OUR LAST CASE.

ANYTHING  
THEY WANT.  
GIVE IT TO THEM.  
I'LL SEND OUT FOR  
MORE CHAMPAGNE.

YOU SHOULD  
CHECK OUT THE SHOW, BOSS.  
IT'S GETTING GOOD.









SHE'S  
GOING TO  
RIP MY COCK  
CLEAR OFF!



I'VE NEVER  
FELT ANYTHING LIKE IT!  
AMAZING!!!





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ALL RIGHT.  
SEAL THIS PLACE OFF  
AND LET'S GET RID OF  
THESE BODIES!

YES, SIR!

WHY????

IT'S MY FAULT.  
YOU WERE TRYING  
TO PROTECT ME.

AND YOU!  
HOW COULD YOU  
LET THIS HAPPEN?

THIS  
INNOCENT BOY'S  
BLOOD IS ON YOUR  
HANDS!

OF COURSE IT IS.  
BUT INNOCENT?  
HE WAS ONE OF THE  
PRIMARY TARGETS.

NOW  
GET DRESSED.

*To be Continued...*